Joseph M. Freedman,

c/o M. Frankenstein,

137 South Main St,

Memphis, Tenn.

29

Jan 25, 1919
Saturday.

Dearest Kitty. —

This is in answer to your letter of the 22nd. I received it yesterday afternoon, after mailing my letter to you.

How is heavenly Love? Are things picking up any? We hope so, honey. Let me know.

As to my living at the dispensary don't worry about it honey. You see to it that you get me down as quickly as possible and in the meanwhile I'll take care of myself. If I find it too hard or unbearable, I'll quit and get something else. It is dear of you to offer to send me money but, honey,

you know, I would never take it, now. The fact that I know it wouldn't be for long, makes me stand and put up with a lot which I otherwise would never swallow. Just now, I am anxious to settle what we owe, and then get a little money together for clothes which I will need when I come down. The extra money 8.33 per month will come in mightily handy - I will have very little expense - So you see I am pretty comfortably fixed. much better, probably, than I could do, if I did not have a maintenance job. I will stick it out until it is time for me to leave for South - unless they try to put something over on me, and then, believe me I'll fight it out & then find myself. Just now things are peaceful - but there is something going on. Time will only tell what it is. It may, of course mean nothing, I can't just figure it out. The dispensary is now separate from the hospital - meaning that Mr. Stork no longer has us on his payroll. It may mean the keeping of the dispensary expense to-gether. Mr. Swallow is now in charge, so he says, of the dispensary - the charge being of me, besides him self. I immediately told him, in that case, that leaves me out of Sunday work - as the

I are now separated. Well in that respect they are still affiliated. Mr Swallow is going to see Rev. Ott. about it shortly, he says. Just as you do, I just listen - and thats all. That is the least of it - I don't mind so much working Sundays now. Except that I could do some sewing if I were home. But don't worry over this, dear. Just know I am able to take care of my self & hold my own ground. And just now things are rather peaceful and happy - there is no sense of crossing the bridge until I get there.

Was down to the house last night, had supper and stayed over night. Roberts down also. Mom was worried since she had not heard from you in several days. Believing your message to Rev. The weather was wonderful last night, so Rose, Rob & I took a walk to Pelham Ave. One of the prongs of my ring became loose, & we all took the walk to have it fixed. It's alright now.

Am on duty to-morrow, and will write to you again. Don't forget to take care of yourself precious. Will close with all my love, kisses and thoughts to my precious hubby.

Your loving wife

Everything is fine and everyone are alright. Mrs Ryan is from Rhode Island & Mrs Pitta.